



If Only He Knew



👁 165 ✓ 10 ★ 26

Chapter 1 by Kerilyn

"Ahaha! Logan you are so funny!" giggled a very much drunk Madelyn. Ugh, kill me now. I looked over to my friend Rebekah, "Come to the bathroom with me?" I asked, not being able to stand here with them anymore.

"Sure," she said and we got up to go to the bathroom, when Madelyn got up as well.

"Hehe, where are we going girls? Haha." She asked as she wobbled a little bit trying to stand up in her 4 inch heels.

"We're going to the bathroom, and you are staying here with your boyfriend," I responded as we began walking away, ugh it kills me to call him HER boyfriend. He couldn't have picked anyone else, like, maybe me. Okay I didn't just say that. I don't like him like that, or maybe I do. I don't know, he's just so perfect, but he's so annoying too. Sometimes I want to kiss him while other times I want to murder him, is that normal? I can't think about this now, I have bigger issues. Whether or not I'm going to kill Madelyn. "Rebekah I can't do it anymore, she's going to die tonight."

"Deep breathes Emma," Rebekah stated while she started checking her make-up in the mirror. "I know you like hi..."

"I DO NOT!" I interrupted, fixing my hair.

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"Ye... NO!" I looked down at my phone to avoid her eyes and I saw the time. 12:32 "Crap! We have to get him home. His mom is going to kill us, he has work in the morning!" I yelled running out back towards Logan when someone caught my eye. Ryan. "No no no, Rebekah call Tyler and tell him to get up here, Ryan's here and Logan's too drunk to help me get out of here." I stuttered, scared out my mind. Ryan is my ex-boyfriend, who used to abuse me. And it took Logan, Tyler, and the police to finally get him to go away. He told me he would be back, but I just hoped he wouldn't be. I was wrong.

"Emma, I am not leaving you alone with him here, and don't say you'll go sit by Logan because you said yourself he's too drunk." She said grabbing my arm with one hand, and her phone with the other.

"Becka, I'll be okay, you won't be one the phone long. Just tell him to hurry. I'll go sit by Logan and tell him what's going on. Okay? Please, I need Tyler, and the more you stall about leaving me, the more time we have until he gets here. Please." I begged.

"Fine, I'll be 2 minutes tops. Be safe." She said as she began walking away and calling Tyler. I took a deep breath and started walking towards Logan. Finally I made it, I sat down and it must've looked like I saw a ghost because Logan immediately jumped up. Even when he's drunk he knows when something is wrong.

"Ems, what's wrong?" He asked concerned, I could tell Madelyn hated the fact that he was concerned about me, and took his attention off of her.

"Logan, listen. Ryan's back. Becka is calling Tyler to come get us now." I explained.

"Am I coming to?" asked Madelyn.

"NO, don't interrupt me again." I scolded.

"Where is he? I am going to beat the f S **out of his sorry A***. I told him never to come back." He began walking away towards him.

"LOGAN NO!" I grabbed his arm and pulled him back to the table. "Logan, please. I don't want this right now. I want to go home, you have work in the morning. Those kids are going to want to see you. They wait all week until they can practice football with the best football player in the area. They need you Logan. I need you. Tyler is on his way here now. Please, Logan I beg you, sit down and wait for Tyler."

"Fine, but you're leaving at my house tonight. Tyler and Becka don't need to wait you out of my sight. Okay?"

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like him enough to let him be happy, even if I'm not the cause. Maybe I should've said love him enough, but the problem is, I don't know if I do, but I think I'm falling for him.

"Wait, why are you so worried about her? It's not like she's your girlfriend. I am, you should be worried about me, not her. Do you see my nails? It's been 3 weeks since I got them done. Look at how disgusting they are!" Madelyn started ranting, ugh.

"Because she's my best friend, and her safety comes before anyone. And I'll take you next week to get them done, but now I have bigger problems." He said looking at her. I was about to probably say something stupid when Tyler, and Rebekah came running over. I jumped up and gave Tyler a hug.

"Thank you sooo much for coming." I said. Tyler is like the brother I never had. I know I can count on him for anything.

"Yeah yeah, thank you for waking me up." He said looking down at me.

"Omg, I'm so sorry Tyler but I knew I wouldn't have gotten out of here with Logan drunk." I apologized.

"No, don't worry about. I'm glad you called, I wouldn't have wanted you here with him here as well without me. Now let's go home." And with that he smacked Logan for being drunk when I needed him most.

"Ow!" yelled Logan, rubbing his head. "What the F* was that for?"

"For being a F Idiot that's what." He said putting an arm around my shoulder, and taking Rebekah's hand in his. "Okay guys move out." We began walking away, when Madelyn yelled to us.

"Hey guys, what about me? I can't stay here alone." She said getting up.

"Call your friends, I'm sure they'll come get you." I responded.

"Guys I'm staying with her. I'll be home in a little bit." Logan said turning around. When I grabbed his hand.

"Logan, no. You have work in the morning. You need to go home. You are going home. I told your mom I would get you home an hour ago. We're leaving and you are coming with us." I looked at him and he nodded.

"Excuse me but you are not his mother, he can take care of himself." Madelyn said grabbing his

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"Then we are going to have a problem, and your nails will probably be broken and you have to get fake ones one."

"No, he is not leaving with you. I know what's best for him, and it's me, not you. Sorry but he is staying."

"You know what's best for yourself, you know nothing about him. I know him. I've seen him at his worst, and I've seen him when he is shining. I know his darkest secrets that only I know, because he knows he can trust me. You don't know him. I know when he has had enough and needs to go home. Now I'm taking him home." And with that I pulled his arm and she just stood there dumbfounded. I one arm around his waist and one around Tyler's and we walked out, leaving her there. We were almost to my car when someone called my name. It sent a shiver down my spine, and that could only mean one person. Ryan.

Chapter 2 by Kerilyn



I stiffened and Tyler and Logan's hold on me tightened. I took a deep breath, dropped my arms from around their backs, and turned around to face my past. "Ryan I don't want to do this, I'm tired. Leave me alone."

"But Babe, I just got back, you're not going to even come say hi?" He said walking closer to me. I took a step back and bumped into Tyler who grabbed me and held me against him.

"Don't call me Babe, we broke up remember. Now I am going to tell you one more time to turn your sorry A around and go back inside before I let Tyler at you." I said grabbing Rebekah's hand. She squeezed my hand, I returned the squeeze.

"Come on now, don't be like that. I just missed my little Emma-Bear." He took another step forward. I took another step back and moved out from in front of Tyler and went behind Logan. Tyler took 3 steps toward Ryan, just into punching range.

"That's enough. She said leave her alone, and gave you 2 warnings. That's all you get, now go back inside or you're going to be talking to my fist." He balled up his fists ready to punch him, when Ryan started laughing.

"Okay, I'll see you later love." And with that he winked at me and walked back inside. I walked over to the wall right behind me and slid down and sat on the ground. I pulled my legs up to my

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morning. Rebekah got in the back with me in the middle and Logan to my right. Tyler got in the driver's seat and drove us to Logan's house. During the ride Logan managed to pull me close to him, and I cried the whole way home on his chest. Even when he's drunk he still knows me better than I know myself, and knows when I need a hug. Just being in his arms made me feel safer. "Emma, you're sleeping in Logan's bed with him, and Rebekah and I are sleeping on the pull out bed in his room. Is that okay? You're not sleeping alone." Tyler looked back at me. I just nodded not being able to form words. I know that sounds weird, him having 2 beds in his room. But his room has a couch that had a pull out bed, because his room is big enough for it.

We pulled into his driveway and walked to the next house over to Logan's house. Tyler helped Logan up the steps to his room while I went to talk to Logan's mom. She's basically my mom, since my dad doesn't really come around anymore. He has a girlfriend, well ex-girlfriend, but she's a doctor so she goes on trips and stuff all the time. AND even when she's home my dad doesn't come around really. I haven't seen him in about 4 months. Ava, my stepmom, is nice, I respect her and all but I will never call her my mom. Stepmom seems to suit her. I don't know why she continues to stay with us even after my dad left her. She never really got to know us anyway. My mom may have died when I was 10 but Ava didn't come around until I was 12. I was old enough to know that she wasn't my mother. Tyler's parents and Rebekah's parents. SO I have 3 moms and 1 stepmom with 3 dads. That goes for all of us, we just share parents and homes. I walked into the kitchen where his mom was sitting drinking a cup of hot chocolate. "Have you been crying?" She asked looking at me.

"Yeah Ryan showed up and when we tried leaving he came over to us, and he wouldn't leave. So I had Tyler behind me, and Logan to my right and Rebekah to my left. So when he wouldn't leave I went behind Logan and let Tyler go near him, and Tyler threatened him. But before he walked away he winked at me and said see you later love. And now I'm terrified, and I can't go anywhere alone." I looked up at her and she just came over and gave me a hug.

"Shh, it'll be okay. We'll get him away from you. I'll talk to Bill (Logan's dad) in the morning. We'll figure this out, tomorrow I want you and Rebekah going to work with Tyler and Logan. But for now go get some rest. You have a long couple of days ahead of you." And with that she walked upstairs to bed. I was left alone sitting in the kitchen. I probably sat there for a good 10 minutes

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"He's not my lover boy." I tried to look annoyed but I laughed instead. We walked up the stairs together and when we walked in both boys looked at us, and rolled their eyes. "What?"

"We're waiting for you guys, so we could go to bed, and you guys were having fun laughing down there without us." Logan pouted.

"Sorry guys, it was girl talk. I mean I guess if you really wanted to come Logan you would've fit right in." I smiled at him sitting on his bed.

"Wow, mean, goodbye." He went to get up and walk away but I grabbed his arm and pulled him back onto the bed.

"You know I was only joking." I said.

"Okay fine, I'll stay only because you're my bestest friend in the whole wide world." He sang, before lying down on top of me.

"Wow, now I know where I stand." Tyler said looking over at Logan.

"Sorry Tyler, he just loves me more." I laughed at our immaturity.

"Aw Tyler I love you too, It's just that Emma is more lovable." Logan laughed.

"Nobody loves me." Tyler pouted and crossed his arms.

"Tyler I love you." Coos Rebekah and she sat down in his lap.

"Yay, at least one of my friends love me." Tyler laughed.

"Aw Ty, I love you too." I laughed and went and sat by him. He put his arm around my shoulder like a big brother would do, when all of a sudden Logan came out of nowhere, pushed Rebekah into my lap, and jumped into Tyler's.

"I love you too." Logan said before pulling all of us onto top of him.

"Aw, I love you guys." Tyler smiled.

"Okay, hate to be a party pooper, but can we go to bed now? Rebekah and I have to go to work with you guys in the morning." I said getting up.

"Ugh I don't want you guys there. But fine, I guess you can come." Logan said getting up.

"Yeah good idea, bedtime." Tyler said getting up off the floor and pulling Rebekah with him. They went to the pull out, while Logan and I walked over to his bed. I jumped on and purposely took his side of the bed.

"Emma Rose Carstairs, get off of my side of the bed." He stated looking down at me.

"Come on?" I pouted. He picked me up and threw me to the other side.

"Or that." He looked at me and I rolled my eyes. I was often comfortable when he pulled me to his chest and drifted off the sleep. He sat up, pulled me to his chest for a second, then I relaxed, finally feeling safe. It was probably the best sleep I've had in a while, even if it was only was a night's

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Chapter 3 by Fanwizard



The slow breathing of Logan is what wakes me up.

Not that he breathes up, but rather, it's almost soothing.

"Awake?" Logan whispers.

"Plenty," I whisper back drowsily.

"Liar," Logan teasingly said.

"How long have you been awake?"

"Hours."

"Seriously?"

"More like half an hour," Logan said almost sheepishly.

"Doing what?"

"Thinking."

"About what?"

"Just," Logan hesitated, looking at me briefly, "the future."

"Like?"

"Sometimes about love, sometimes about choices."

It's that moment when I'm staring into Logan's bright green eyes is when I realize something; Love is more complicated than I wish it was.

And the worse thing happens;

I can't say the three words I want to say.

I.

LOVE.

YOU.

Chapter 4 by ms.poptart



"I think about love and choices, too. It's all just a complicated mess." I whisper. "Why is it complicated?" He asked me. "Because I have this crush who already has a girlfriend." I say and roll my eyes then caught on to what I said.

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"Ughhh, fine." He says, rolling his eyes.

Whew, that was a close one.

Chapter 5 by Save Me



"I'm going to break up with Madelyn," He whispered. I sat up straight on the bed and faced him dumbfounded.

"What do you mean you're breaking up with her?!" I ask a little too loud.

"Just what I said, I'm breaking up with Madelyn," Logan repeated.

"But, why?"

"I just don't have any feeling for her anymore," He answered.

"Ummm..."

"You don't have to say anything I just thought you should know because you're my best friend."

"Logan, thanks for telling me, but is it really because you don't have any feelings for her?"

"well..." Logan says looking away.

"Logan William Hadyn do you have a crush on someone?" I ask playfully.

"Yes and she the most amazing girl in the world,"

"May I have the name of this girl,"

"No, but you know her very well," He answers.

I hope that the girl is me I repeat in my head over and over again.

"When are you going to break up with her?"

"I was thinking maybe in a few days so I can think about what I'm going to say to her."

Logan hates when he breaks up with me. I hug him into a hug, and he hugs back, I love our hugs. Just like I love Logan.

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Chapter 5 by Annie Togh (GONE...)



My heart pounds in my chest.

Every second I'm around him becomes unbearable, *painful* even.

I need to know.

I need to know if he loves me or not.

Every time our gazes meet across the breakfast table, my cheeks redden and I look away.

Why am I acting like this? We've known each other our whole lives, and it's only *now* I am beginning to feel this way?

After breakfast, it becomes unbearable.

I can't do this anymore.

I can't pretend that I don't care.

Because I *do*.

I care more than anything in the world.

So after breakfast, I grab his arm and lead him into the hallway, carefully closing the kitchen door behind me.

"Logan" I whisper, straining to keep my voice steady, "I know we've been best friends all of our lives. But now, I'm starting to feel like... Like-"

I take a deep breath and stare into his bright green eyes.

"-like I want to be more than just your *friend*. I love you, Logan. *I freaking love you*. And maybe, you don't feel the same way. And I respect that. But I want you to know that even if you hate me and leave me and do whatever you want, I will always love you. I can't keep on pretending. The feeling I've had -the constant butterflies swarming inside of my gut- everytime you smile at me or talk to me has overpowered my mind. I needed to tell you the truth".

I avert his gaze, and lean against the wall.

I wait, for what feels like an eternity.

I wait for him to say some

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I wait for him to say something that will ease this burden.

But he doesn't say anything.

After a few minutes, his cold hand positions itself on my cheek.

I look up, finally meeting his gaze.

His eyes are glassed over; teary.

"Emma Rose Carstairs, no one's ever said anything that beautiful to me in my whole life".

Then, without further warning, his lips meet mine.

Chapter 7 by  Save Me 



I wanted to keep kissing Logan, but then it hit me, he's still with Madelyn.

I pull away, regretting it in an instant. The look on his face was enough for me to kiss him all day and night.

I whispered Madelyn so quiet that I thought he hadn't heard me. He kissed my cheek and pulled me into a hug.

"I know," He whispered into my ear. Slowly tears streamed down my face. Logan pulled out of the hug and wiped my tears away. I didn't know why I was crying. He was going to break up with her, right? Logan and Maydelyn were going to be over? I need to pull myself together, I said in my thoughts.

"I am breaking up with her, it's going to be you and me," Logan said reading my mind.

"How can you do that?" I asked.

"Do what?"

"Read my mind." I answered.

Logan chuckled at my response. "See more of Story Wars" [I love you, Emma.](#) I kissed him

with tears streaming down my face. I said in my thoughts.

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"I love you too Logan," I said smiling.

"YAAAAYYY," I hear someone scream. Logan and I start laughing. We walk hand and hand into the kitchen where our friends are.

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